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Dead Shot



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Chapter 1 by Brock Thompson

He was the best soldier the World Union Army had ever seen. Peak physical shape. Extraordinary strategy and leadership skills.

And a perfect shot. He could shoot a bottle cap off the wing of a moving airplane a mile above him.

Chapter 2 by Lex



But the one time, the only time he had ever missed a shot. Was him, his target. He couldn't do it, why? He had no idea, he tried to shoot him, but every time he tried he missed.

"What's wrong with me? Why can't I make the shot!?"

Chapter 3 by Magnolia



"You can't kill your best friend, that's why." His target approached him calmly, "No matter how long ago it was, you can't forget it, Lewis."

"Lewis died in training, along with whatever we had before. You left me, and now we meet at opposite ends of a scope. You're a good marksmen, you're out from a list, that's it." Lewis kept his target at the end of his gun.

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right between the eyes of his old friend.

"The Army killed that kid." Lewis felt his had shudder.

"If you say so, Lewis." The target grabbed the dropped rifle and methodically fiddled with the trigger, "Before you continue with your job, however, I have a question for you: do you remember my name?"

Chapter 4 by John Roach



he could never forget his name but he could also never say his name again either it was bad enough he couldnt pull the trigger but it was worse the way the target taunted him and threatened to expose to everyone that he could not take him out.

Chapter 5 by Will Coloff



"I do." Lewis said "but I will never say it again after what you did to me"

"Lewis Lewis Lewis, that was 15 years ago, try to let it go"

"That event is the only thing stopping me from pulling this trigger" Lewis then though 'And it's also the reason I took this job'

"Ah Lewis, talk about it, it'll make you feel better, 1999, april 1, what a nice day that was, not a cloud in the sky"

"Shut up or I'll pull this trigger!" Lewis yelled

"I know you can't do it Lewis, you were rough, but you are weak" Suddenly Lewis was trying NOT to pull the trigger.

"I can pull this trigger" Lewis yelled "Watch me!" Lewis pulled the trigger and fired the pistol

Chapter 6 by Nicholas A



The shot hit him in the head. He fell to the ground. Lewis walked away in silence, trying not to think about what he just did. After ten steps he slowly turned around finding his face at the end of a rifle barrel.

Chapter 7 by Jason dade

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It was his friend that was o
slowly trickling down

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forehead. Blood was

Surprised and off guard Lewis took a step backwards, slipped and fell on his back. Never did he every imagine that he would come to a situation such as this one. His eyes widen with fear.

Lewis was an elite sniper, the best of its kind, never had he been taken off guard, never had he missed a shot, never has he failed to kill, to think a single man could bring him down so easily, it was unimaginable.

Seeing this, his friend, with the rifle still directed a Lewis's face, tilted his head, backwards and laughed. A long, cold, dry laugh.

Tilting his head back to Lewis, looking him directly in the eye, he said:

"You never learn do you?"

"How are you alive?" stammered Lewis still in utter shock and awe.

"15 years ago you made the exact same mistake, shot me in the head right here," the target said as he the left center of his forehead.

"That shot shattered my skull but, unluckily for you it did not penetrate, you should know by now that the forehead is very tough"

"I was sent to the hospital soon after, my front skull had to be replaced, cost me a fortune, but know see it was well worth the price The bone in my forehead was replaced with a titanium tungsten alloy one of the toughest materials known to man."

"Now that i that you know, its time for you to die" the target said.

"Any last words?"

Chapter 8 by jason dads



"After all these years, after all my training, there was one man i could never take, down, and that was you, my friend. For years, you have been my target to kill, but now it appears that i am yours. Congratulations, You have defeated your longtime assassin, you longtime target, your longtime rival... and lets not forget ... your longtime friend.

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Finish off what i have started. Become what i could not become. Be what you always wanted to be. It all ends now my friend... it all ends now."

"I bid my final farewell ... Qais ..."

Seeing that his time has come Lewis uttered his friend's name for the final time as he closed his eyes, waiting for the final gunshot to take is life away. An unusual sensation of calm flowed over him.

He was ready for his death,

the end

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